

THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE, Tenth and D Streets.

Subscription Rates to Out of Town Points, Postage Prepaid.

MORNING EDITION, one year, \$5; six months, \$2.50; three months, \$1.25. Morning and Sunday, one year, \$7; six months, \$3.50; three months, \$1.75. Sunday edition only, one year, \$2; six months, \$1; three months, 50 cents.

EVENING EDITION, one year, \$3; six months, \$1.50; three months, 75 cents. Evening and Sunday, one year, \$5; six months, \$2.50; three months, \$1.25. Morning, Evening, and Sunday, one year, \$10; six months, \$5; three months, \$2.50.

THE SEARCH FOR THE POLE

Another expedition whose aim it was to capture the North Pole is returning from the arctic region without having accomplished this object. In this particular it is like all of its predecessors; also in another respect, to-wit: the prospect of crimination and recrimination among the members of the exploring party. It is quite probable that all the polar expeditions that have been undertaken since Franklin's may have added something to the sum of human knowledge on the subject of certain arctic phenomena, but it is doubtful if all that they have disclosed can compensate for the loss of life and the awful suffering incident to them.

It is idle to speculate upon what it is that exercises such an unaccountable fascination. It would seem that by this time it must become evident that nature has surrounded the poles of the earth with impassable barriers;

that she intends to guard her secrets there, and that death and misery are the penalties she visits on those foolhardy ones who seek to penetrate where she has placed the sign: No Thoroughfare. It would seem, moreover, that the devotees of natural science might turn their energy in directions less perilous and more promising in the matter of concrete results, and that those adventurous spirits who must find a vent for their surplus ambition might find other fields wherein to employ it to greater advantage.

All this, of course, has been said before, and yet polar expeditions have gone on. It is quite likely that even the last failure will simply serve as a stimulus for other efforts to chase the polar will-o'-the-wisp, and that others will try where their predecessors have failed, and themselves will fail.

Government Intervention in Strikes

Public Welfare Demands It: The Constitution Permits It.

By M. M. DOLPHIN, of the New York Bar.

The closing up of the anthracite coal mines is a public calamity. Not only are citizens of all States affected, but also the State, county, municipal and Federal Governments, the schools, hospitals and churches, together with business and industrial institutions.

The public health, business profits, expenses of public and private charities, all are materially inconvenienced, hindered, delayed and in numerous instances completely demoralized, as a result of the shutting off of the customary supply of fuel. It is unquestionably not only the right and the prerogative, but the duty of our Government to intervene.

Public officers intrusted with the administration of our Federal Government have in times past, when necessity required it, established a precedent; and it is the solemn duty of our present officials intrusted with the welfare of their people to intervene and to apply the proper remedy for the calamity resulting from a continued deprivation of an important public necessity. Regardless of the merits of either side of the labor dispute, the public wrong requires a public remedy.

One of the most eminent jurists and legal scholars of our day, Judge Cooley, as well as the appellate and supreme courts of most of the States, have concurred in and uniformly upheld the right of eminent domain.

It has long been maintained by our legal authorities that it is not necessary that the safety of our Government shall be threatened before it exercises its prerogative to interfere in business affairs, but that it may exercise that right whenever the interests or expediency of the State is involved.

Notwithstanding the grant to individuals, the highest and most exact ideas of property remains in the Government or in the aggregate body of the people in their sovereign capacity, and it has a

right to resume the possession of the property in the manner directed by the Constitution and laws of the State, whenever the public interest requires it. This right of resumption may be exercised, not only where the safety, but also where the interest, or even the expediency of the State is concerned, and is inherent in all governments, and requires no constitutional provision to give it force.

Every species of property which the public needs may require is subject to be seized and appropriated. Lands, timber, stone and gravel, buildings, streams of water, corporate franchises, and, generally, legal and equitable rights of every description are liable thus to be appropriated, excepting, however, money, or that which in ordinary use passes as such, and also rights in action which can be only available when made to produce money.

The constitutional provisions securing a trial by jury and declaring that no citizen shall be deprived of his property without due process of law have no application in the matter. The jury trial can only be claimed where the subject is judicial in its character. The exercise of the right of eminent domain stands on the same ground with the power of taxation.

Reviewing the whole situation, with its resultant effect upon the people, our public institutions and industries, regardless of the principles involved in the original dispute, or the private interests of either the miners or mine operators, railroad officers or bondholders, it is folly to attempt to evade, to deny, or to disprove that the situation calls for immediate, prompt and effective intervention in accordance with the laws of our country and the pre-eminence of the Government authority, which should always be maintained; and by no verbal dexterity can our public officers avoid the responsibility.

HOW PEACE WILL COME

Spasmodic attempts are being made all the time to establish a Universal Peace, which shall embrace all the nations of the earth, refer all difficulties to international arbitration, and consign all war vessels and arms to the scrap heap.

The failure of such an attempt by the Czar of Russia is still fresh in the public mind, says the "American Inventor," and the daily press is not yet through poking fun at the Peace Conference which had for delegates citizens of several countries carrying on more or less warlike war in various quarters of the earth.

Yet Universal Peace is more than the Utopian dream of a visionary. Statesmen of political fame and hardheaded business men, as well as reformers and humanitarians, all recognize that business, national greatness, as well as civilization, would be greatly advanced by such a state of international politics. The question is, how to bring the matter about?

It is evident that no nation is going to respond to the "Dilly, dilly, come and be killed" demand of some other power that arms be laid down and warships made into pleasure craft. It is equally obvious that international legislation cannot accomplish what international diplomacy fails to do. Legislation and persuasion out of the question, it is obvious that Universal Peace can only come by force.

Yes, paradoxical as it may seem, Universal Peace will result from force, and that force the power of invention. When every nation is so well equipped with engines of death and destruction that it is certain that the attacking power will be victorious, Universal Peace will follow as surely as the night the day. The United States army has recently announced a discovery by its ordnance

board of a new shell which will go a number of wonderful things hitherto deemed impossible for this class of missile, and which, if the claims made for it are true, cannot help but revolutionize our naval practice and make the United States navy at one sweep the most powerful in the world.

Supposing, for the sake of argument, that the shell does all that is claimed for it, and that a few more similar inventions are made to further provide invincibility for battleships, is it natural to suppose that any foreign power will care to go against our country, with its record of continuous victories behind it and the knowledge of means to annihilate the ships and army of the most powerful enemy?

It is obvious that we will, under such circumstances, be let severely alone. Now while the United States is admittedly the foremost country in invention and discovery, that does not mean that there are not many able men experimenting in means of offense and defense in foreign countries. The result, in years to come, will be that other nations will be provided with engines of war as much more powerful than those of today as our Iowa or Oregon is superior to the old wooden frigates. And then we will have no desire to go a-fighting.

Universal Peace will come from a vast respect of one country for the engines of war of another. It is, of course, possible that the millennium-like future, nations having no use for navies and armies for many years will agree to lay down their arms—and if the habit of arbitration has been fixed by sufficiently long use, such a course would doubtless be as natural as the intelligence of today; but first will come the forced peace of fear and respect—a peace born of invention, and adding one more laurel to that faculty of the human mind which is its greatest factor of self-improvement and civilization.

"Trusts can be regulated by law just as railroad charges are regulated by law, or the rate of interest."

The Trust Question the Result of Evolution

By GEORGE E. WINTERS.

No public question is discussed more and understood less than the trust question. To judge from the editorials and cartoons in some of the metropolitan newspapers one would imagine that the country was going to the demigod bow-wow, and that the Government was fast in the blockading tentacles of some hydra-headed monster—in other words, that our tariff laws had produced a Frankenstein, and the whole people stood in awe and dread of the fearful creature. And the men who make the laws have fallen into the popular habit of denouncing trusts and combines without offering anything better.

If the average intelligent man would stop, think, and reflect a moment, blow off the froth of denunciation and look below the surface, his eyes would open and he would see the trust question just as it is—nothing more, nothing less than the result of evolution.

The world does not stand still. Society grows and im-

proves. Every day we read of the advance of science, new and startling inventions break in on us from the most unexpected quarters. We read of the lost arts and marvel at the inventive genius possessed by the ancients. And if the truth were known the ancients look down on us and marvel at their lack of invention as compared with the progress of today. And the trusts of the present day, the trusts denounced by the politician, the preacher, and the press, are but trusts of a larger growth. They have always existed and always will exist, tariff or no tariff.

Trusts can be regulated by law, just as railroad charges are regulated by law, or the rate of interest. But trusts cannot be abolished, because it would be unconstitutional; it would be a denial of personal liberty, a restraint of trade.

When the "Philadelphia Times" and the "Philadelphia Public Ledger" were consolidated recently it could have been charged that a newspaper trust had been formed. And so it

was a trust because it was a consolidation, and also a combination. A number of persons were thrown out of employment, the price of the paper was reduced to the reader, while the advertising rate was proportionately increased.

The department store may be said to come under the head of trusts. And it is so regarded, I believe, in the State of Missouri, where a special tax is levied on them. But the people do not cry out against the department store, neither do the newspapers, preachers, nor politicians. But the time may come when the small storekeeper will enter his protest against the department store.

But the trust is not confined to any branch of business; it takes in the professions as well as corporations, and so it goes, and it will continue just so long as it is profitable to the members of the combination, be they steel magnates, pork packers, producers of coal or oil, bankers, lawyers, doctors, newspapers, or department stores.

And the tariff doesn't figure in the game a little bit.

THE KING OF ENGLAND

HENRY NEWBOLT, in the "Independent."

In that eclipse of noon when joy was hushed,
Like the birds' song beneath unnatural night,
And Terror's footfall in the darkness crunched
The rose imperial of our delight,
Then, even then, tho' no man cried "He comes,"
And no man turned to greet him passing there,
With phantom heralds challenging renown
And silent-throbbing drums,
I saw the King of England, hale and fair,
Ride out with a great train through London town.

Unarmed he rode, but in his ruddy shield
The lions bore the dent of many a lance,
And up and down his mantle's azure field
Were strewn the lilies plucked in famous France.
Before him went with banner floating wide
The yeoman breed that served his honor best,
And mixed with these his knights of noble blood;
But in the place of pride
His admirals in billowy lines abreast
Conveyed him close like galleons on the flood.

Full of a strength unbroken showed his face,
And his brow calm with youth's unclouded dawn,
But round his lips were lines of tender grace
Such as no hand but Time's hath ever drawn.
Surely he knew his glory had no part
In dull decay, nor unto Death must bend,
Yet surely, too, of lengthening shadows dreamed,
With sunset in his heart,
So brief his beauty now, so near the end,
And now so old and so immortal seemed.

O King among the living, these shall hail
Sons of thy dust that shall inherit thee:
O King of men that die, tho' we must fail
The life is breathed from thy triumphant sea.
O man that servest men by right of birth,
Our heart's content thy heart shall also keep,
Thou, too, with us shalt one day lay thee down
In our dear native earth,
Full sure the King of England, while we sleep,
Forever rides abroad through London town.

Reflections of a Cynic.

Many a man has lost a lot of money through the hole in the top of his pocket.

Come to your own aid.

"Give!" is the cry. Where is the receptacle?

It is sometimes as well to be the office boy as the boss.

The pleasures of despair are the last allowed to us. This and the love of money are the final joys after the mind has upheld an ideal until worn out.

A dainty appetite has been the cause of many a man's success in life. Desire, if it be strong enough, will almost always find the means of satisfaction.

KNOWLEDGE

Have you ever thought how little besides knowledge passes from generation to generation? Of those things absolutely necessary to life and to comfort very little, much beyond the needs of the immediate present, accumulates. Of food, most necessary of all, strive all we can, the limit of accumulation is but a few months. And of those things which give purely physical comfort—clothing, fuel, shelter—with all our modern mechanisms and methods of preservation, we little more than keep abreast of daily demands. In art and literature only do we produce tangible things that survive for the benefit of the future.

But there is one thing that we do gain and give and accumulate from generation to generation—a thing more lasting than any work of art or of literature—more lasting even than the ruins of the greatest monuments, and of more value than all of the products of man combined—the one thing that no fire, no flood, no drought, no disease, no famine, no convulsion of nature can ever destroy—knowledge.

Animals' Nervous Crises.

A veterinary surgeon, M. Lepinay, has just called the attention of the Society of Hypnotism and Psychology to the importance of the mental pathology of animals, says Henry Coupin in "La Nature." Nervous troubles among beasts may be produced, as among us, by different causes.

A dog, whose history M. Lepinay gives, was put out to board at the commencement of the holidays each year, and upon his return to his home great care was necessary that the dog and its mistress did not come immediately in contact, for if they did a nervous crisis occurred which lasted for several months. Here is a case of nervous trouble provoked by fear, and related by Dr. Hyer, the subject being one of his canine birds. The bird was singing happily in its cage, when a cat suddenly entered the room, threw itself upon the cage, and knocked it to the floor. The doer put the cat to flight before the bird was wounded, or even touched, but the shock had been such that the canary lay without movement or voice on the bottom of the cage, and only after sprinkling it with cold water was life restored. It then became alive, and in a moment or two commenced to hop and jump as before. It had, however, become suddenly mute, complete aphonia having developed. This condition existed for six weeks and then as suddenly as he had lost it the bird regained his voice and again exercised his full musical powers.

A traumatic shock can also produce hysteria. Very often a dog which is the victim of an accident becomes lame without there being any symptom to explain the manifestations, and after killing the animal the autopsy has disclosed no lesion sufficiently serious to produce the malady. Dr. Hyer presents another case having the same origin. A cat, nine months of age, was bitten by a dog. The cat sank down at once, as if paralyzed, and from this time moved only by dragging its hind quarters, the posterior third of the trunk and the hind legs being completely paralyzed, as well as the tail. Two months after the accident a servant, wishing to see if paralyzed cats, similarly to well cats, always fell on their feet, threw the poor beast from the first story window. The cat fell on its feet and scampered away on all four. The blow of the new emotion had completely cured its paralysis.

IN NOAH'S TIME.

Sunday School Teacher (telling of the deluge)—And then it rained for forty days and forty nights.
Johnny—Were the farmers satisfied then, sir?

THE RAVENS

By JOSEPHINE PRESTON PEABODY, in "Scribner's."

My eyes are blind with dust,
My limbs are dull with pain;
But my body must up and after me
Again—again—again.

They hover and wheel above;
Where I creep on, they fly,
And with their raucous vaunt of life
They tempt my soul to die.

For the numbness of my heart
And the length I have to go
The dimness of my starving sight
They know—they know—they know.

But the little spark I hold
Shall light me farther on,
After that gleam like a far-off stream,
Until that, too, is gone.

Mirage, mirage, mirage!
But I say I will not die
For the hoarse despair that wait
and poise,
And I creep while they do fly.

No wonder they stoop so low;
No wonder they should scoff
With—Ah and Ah! and baak and claw,
As they let me beat them off.

For there is no path to see;
But after the vanished flag
My soul must go, and after me,
My body strive and lag.

Up with you, fellow—come,
Whither my face is set,
They would have us dead, but I have said
Not yet—not yet—not yet!

NEXT MORNING PHILOSOPHER.

The first aim also to be last at the public pie counter.

A good citizen is preferable to a good fellow in any community.

History records the deeds of the few and preserves the virtues of the many.

The humblest individual is a necessary factor in the world's economy.

When a man pursues an uncertainty he is not likely to land anything better.

The law of gravitation apparently affects some men more forcibly than it does others.

It is not what men strive for, but what they achieve, that marks the steps of progress.

An autobiography is seldom a complete biographical sketch, for the most obvious reasons.

All great men do not have titles. The undistinguished great compose almost entirely the world's substructure.

THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK.

Many of the most eminent Germans were recently asked to express their opinion as to which was the greatest work of the last century, and their answers, when classified, showed that the majority attached most importance to the following achievements:

The establishment of the German empire.

The proclamation of the rights of man. The discovery of steam as a motive power.

Applied electricity.

The discovery of narcotics and anti-sepsia.

The promulgation of the law of conservation of energy.

The work of Darwin.

The discovery of the modern scientific method of judging things, which is based on exact observation.

The discovery of the spectral analysis.

The discovery of the x-rays.

Beethoven's ninth symphony.

The second part of "Faust."

The encyclopaedia at Geneva.

The primary school and compulsory education.

The movement in favor of woman's rights.

THE MIDDLE CLASS AND THE STRIKE

By L. L.

A shrewd suggestion is made by the writer of a letter to one of the Chicago papers. He appeals to the middle class of this country to take sides in the matter of the coal strike, and show in some unmistakable way whether it is with the trust or the labor union. It is not likely that this suggestion will be adopted, but it is worth thinking about.

Several years ago sagacious observers were prophesying that the two great interests of labor and capital would eventually come to war in this country, not, perhaps, in the technical sense of the word war, but in an industrial sense which would amount to much the same thing. The present coal strike appears to be a proof of the truth of that prophecy. It is certainly more nearly a measuring of strength between the two forces than has ever taken place before, and it is not at all improbable that it is the forerunner of some future test which will be even more important.

Hitherto the middle class—retail merchants with small establishments, clerks with good salaries, professional men of moderate means, farmers with more than one-horse farms—has not been greatly affected by the struggle between labor unions and employers. The sympathy of this class was unmistakably, at first, with the capitalist, for two reasons—first, that most middle-class men are themselves employers of labor; and, second, that in this class, more than in any other, the tradition of Anglo-Saxon independence is preserved, and the violence of the unions toward "scabs" aroused its prejudices. But, as a whole, it was apart and unaffected, and therefore did not think deeply on the question. The time has now come when it is affected, and the outcome of the ultimate struggle will depend largely on the direction in which the people who are neither rich nor poor decide to move.

"ONE, TWO, THREE"

It was an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy that was half-past three;
And the way that they played together
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go running and jumping,
And the boy, no more could he;
For he was a thin little fellow,
With a thin little twisted knee.

They sat in the yellow twilight,
Out under the maple tree;
And the game they played I'll tell you,
Just as it was told to me.

It was hide and go seek they were playing,
Though you'd never have known it to be—
With the old, old, old, old lady,
And the boy with the twisted knee.

The boy would bend his face down
On his one little sound knee,
And he'd guess where she was hiding,
In guesses one, two, three.

"You are in the china closet!"
He would cry and laugh with glee—
It wasn't the china closet,
But he still had two and three.

"You are up in papa's big bedroom,
In the chest with the queer old key!"
And she said: "You are warm and warmer;
But you are not quite right," said she.

"It can't be the little cupboard
Where mamma's things used to be—
So it must be the clothespress, gram-ma!"
And he found her with his three.

Then she covered her face with her fingers,
That were wrinkled and white and wee,
And she guessed where the boy was hiding,
With a one and a two and a three.

And they never had stirred from their places,
Right under the maple tree—
This old, old, old, old lady,
And the boy with the lame little knee—

This dear, dear, old, old lady,
And the boy who was half-past three.
—H. C. Bunner.